Weymouth

Jan 10th — 1877.

Dear Mr. Garrison

I send you by express today, a parcel containing "H. M's" Autobiography, and M. W. C's Memorials:— the complete work, only excepting the appendix & contents — which add nothing essential, & which I am obliged to retain for use.

I cannot help being glad

P.S. I sent you (by express) a letter of good wishes to my family abroad, after I had seen the Lecture. It is a pleasure to us all.

V39, P41(A)

Glad
that I did not receive
Holyoake's article in season
to make any use of it. —
For, although he is a represent-
ative man of the large
body of English Secularists,
he has so discredited his straight-
forward truth by distasteful testimo-
ny, that it would have cost
me more trouble than his
praise was worth to me
for one friend, to disentangle
it from his dispraise of
the other. And again, I
find it difficult to give
credit to his statement —

makes it that it
enough honored to
attend in her day-
moments: It is enough
like her pleasantries* to ena-
ble me to think it such, but
not at all like her graver
thoughts. But it favours his
self-edification to represent
Seriousness, — & helps at
the dehabitation too. He feels
how much ground he loses by
his "Jon" effort. Nonetheless
I thank you sending me this
article. In thinking over the
Autobiography, I am very much

* Even that was a moment when Guests intruded on
Death-bed. Mr Quiller Couch to Poetry to Anthology
& Mr Macaulay's Life to Poetry to Anthology

impressed with the fact that one living as contemporary with the third generation, should, after having buried so many, be still surrounded with friends. Certainly no one ever better profited by Dr. Johnson's injunction "A man, Sir, should keep his friendships in constant repair." And this was done without any effort other than the life & character that drew around her the worthiest of all classes & conditions of mankind.

May I entreat of you the favour of not

showing these sheets to any one, nor even to let any one know you have them. The inconvenience to which the slightest information as to whom I lend them would subject me seems incredible. I ask the favour also of your kindness to return them as soon as you can, as I stand in need of them every few days.

So great is the anxiety to get hold of them, that it affords a strong proof, if proof, of the deep interest the world takes in the Author's character. As indeed,

it might well be expected to do; for never was one more entirely devoted to the Service.

My own poor attempts to obey her earlier wish & her latest, can only be excused by the fact that they are obedience.

The constraint of going on and the time seems is but trifling to that I have undergone under the deep sense I so constantly entertained that the ground I trod was holy. It impedes a fragment much of narrative, to be perpetually removing the Plaid from

one's feet. I would gladly, had it been practicable, have consulted you on every page: but the shortness of the time forbade.

And after all my diligence, there is an unexpected delay (I hope not a long one) caused by the miscarriage of proofs, which it took time to replace. A simultaneous publication in Boston & London is not without these accidental disputes, in general, I am told. I am happy to think, as our friend's last injunction to me was, speed,

that
the delay is no fault of
mine.

I think you will
not be displeased to find
your letter (among those
of survivorships in
the last Chattles) in con-
nection with those of ser-
vants as well as masters;—
the lofty & the lowly standing
side by side in reverential
& affectionate supplication.
I have asked leave of all to
print them.

I am, dear Mr. Samson
ever your grateful & attached
friend,

W.H. Chapman